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Striped Savage: Book 3

Thunderclan

Leader: Greystar- Grey tom with amber eyes

Deputy: Snowstrike- White tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Medicine Cat: Snowpoppy- White she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Sunpaw

Warriors:

Darklight- Brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Featherwind- Silver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Runningwish- Brown tabby she-cat with green eyes and a golden paw

Lionpelt- Golden tabby she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Rainpaw

Rednose- Dark orange tom with amber eyes

Vineclaw- Light brown tom with green eyes

Willowbelly- Light gray she-cat with amber eyes

Voleeye- Dusty brown tom with blue eyes

Shrewstep- White and black tom with amber eyes

Lilyflower- Tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes

Barkfur- Large dusty brown tabby tom with golden eyes

Firesong- Ginger tom with green eyes

Ashwing- Grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Spottedlegs- Tourtishell she-cat with amber eyes

Ravenscar- Black and white she-cat with amber eyes and a scar on her cheek

Sandfeather- Pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Longfrost- Black tom with white paws and golden eyes

Mousepelt- Dusky brown she-cat with black paws and amber eyes

apprentice: Winterpaw

Apprentices:

Winterpaw- Light brown she-cat with blue eyes

Rainpaw- Dark grey tom with green eyes

Queens:

Leaftail- Tourtishell she-cat with amber eyes

Heatherear- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes

Ivyheart- Tourtishell she-cat with blue eyes

Elders:

Dewnose- Grey tom with amber eyes

Amberfur- Pale grey and white she-cat with amber eyes

Temporary members:

Smear- Tourtishell she-cat with gold eyes

Tiny- Black tom with a white paw and icy blue eyes

Striped Savage: Book 3

Shadowclan

Leader: Thistlestar- Brown she-cat with green eyes

Deputy: Brokenleaf- Large tabby tom with amber eyes

apprentice: Smokepaw

Medicine Cats: Longleaf- Grey and black tabby she-cat with green eyes

Warriors:

Littlefoot- Small black tabby tom with blue eyes and small paws

apprentice: Runningpaw

Honeyspots- Pale gold and orange she-cat with amber eyes

Sootwhisker- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Frogleg- Black tom with green eyes

Crowbird- Black tom with blue eyes

Blackeye- Black tom with a green eye and almost black eye

Splashheart- Grey tourtishell she-cat with green eyes

Pinecloud- Grey tom with green eyes

Roseear- Dark red and brown she-cat with amber eyes

Tallstump- Grey tom with amber eyes

Thornleap- Orange tom with amber eyes

apprentice: Swiftpaw

Blackcloud- Black tom with blue eyes

Thrushshadow- Black tom with brown muzzle and amber eyes

Apprentices:

Runningpaw- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Swiftpaw- Dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Smokepaw- White tom with black paws and green eyes

Queens:

Snaketail- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Frostlight- Cream fured she-cat with blue eyes

Spiderheart- Dark grey she-cat with blue eyes

Elders:

Nightstep- Grey tabby tom with amber eyes

Darkear- Dark brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Striped Savage: Book 3

Windclan

Leader: Rabbitstar- Grey and white tom with blue eyes

Deputy: Mousefern- Dusty brown she-cat with green eyes

Medicine Cat: Mudpool- Brown tom with green eyes

Warriors:

Darkfur- Black tabby she-cat with green eyes

Mudfang- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Breezewhisker- White tom with amber eyes

Raindrop- Grey she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Squirrelpaw

Tallwish- Black and grey tom with blue eyes

Nightsky- Dark grey she-cat with amber eyes

apprentice: Daisypaw

Icepath- White and brown tom with amber eyes

Littlelegs- Small white and black tom with blue eyes

apprentice: Morningpaw

Flamepelt- Dark brown tom with green eyes

Dustfeather- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

Nightwillow- Black she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentices:

Squirrelpaw- Light brown she-cat with green eyes

Morningpaw- Light brown she-cat with blue eyes

Daisypaw- White she-cat with green eyes

Queens:

Fernshade- White and black she-cat with amber eyes

Gorsepelt- Grey she-cat with green eyes

Fawntail- Tan brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Elders:

Dawnnose- Brown tabby she-cat with gold eyes

Striped Savage: Book 3

Riverclan

Leader: Pebblestar- Black tom with green eyes

Deputy: Hawkclaw- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Medicine Cat: Tawnywish- Brown she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice: Bramblefrost

Warriors:

Frostfang- White she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice- Bluepaw

Blazetail- Brown tabby tom with green eyes

apprentice- Crabpaw

Silversky- Silver tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Rippleshine- Gold and white she-cat with blue eyes

apprentice- Brightpaw

Surgewhisker- Golden and brown tom with grey feet and green eyes

apprentice- Fishpaw

Leapardtail- Golden tabby she-cat with green eyes

Oakstream- Dark brown tom with blue eyes

apprentice- Stonepaw

Mistynose- Grey she-cat with a silvered muzzle and amber eyes

Crookedtooth- White tourtishell tom with blue eyes and a sideways tooth

Barktail- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Grayclaw- Grey tom with green eyes

Apprentices:

Bluepaw- Bluish furred she-cat with blue eyes

Fishpaw- Bluish furred tom with amber eyes

Stonepaw- Grey tom with green eyes

Crabpaw- Gold and ginger tom with green eyes

Brightpaw- Gold she-cat with amber eyes

Queens:

Mothstrike-White and black she-cat with green eyes

Whitepelt- White she-cat with silver foot and amber eyes

Striped Savage Book 3

Bloodclan

Leader: Tiny- Small black tom with white paw and icy blue eyes

Known m embers:

Smear- Tourtishell she-cat with gold eyes

Gouge- Black she-cat with green eyes

Sam- Tan tom with a blue eyes (missing an eye)

Taz- Large black tom with green eyes

(Age of a warrior)

Walt- Light blue tom with amber eyes

(Age of a warrior)

Tim- Large tan tom with amber eyes

(Age of a warrior)

Christopher- Large brown tom with green eyes

(Age of a warrior)

Squid- Small she-cat with light blue fur and dark blue eyes

(Age of a warrior)

Goddess- Gold/white she-cat with gold eyes (Age of an apprentice)

Prologue

The sun barely glared as it was consumed by clouds, each one threatening to pour a wave of rain upon the cats of the lake. The wind was chilly and carried little hope of a good hunt for Thunderclan.

But we go to somewhere else, somewhere that was abandoned by the cats seasons ago.

A large tom trotted along the streets of a quiet and bright city. The neon lights blazed in the darkness and reflected on his fur, making him appear as a canvas of a thousand colors. He briskly turned a corner into a wide alleyway and made his way to a dumpster shoved up against the wall.

Once he was close enough, he leapt up onto it and jumped into an open window. He made his way through the silent apartment and out another window. He landed into an area that was blocked off at one side by a fence. He turned to walk in the opposite direction.

The tom, hidden by shadows, approached another corner and took it. He soon arrived to his destination. He saw a large number of cats sitting together in the open area, and some lying under dumpsters.

"Gouge, it has been a few days, it is time to go after Tiny." The tom called out to a she-cat perched ontop of one of the dumpsters. Gouge looked over to him and tilted her head up and snorted.

"'Bout time, I 'ave been waitin forever! I'll get the others." The she-cat said. The tom nodded and watched her jump down and run off.

Chapter 1

Tiny sat by himself outside the Thunderclan camp. He had discovered the training grounds and was enjoying the privacy between him and what was being shown of the sun.

He sighed through his teeth with fustration. He was trying to be patient. If it took him and Smear a few days to get here, he was certain the others would take a while as well.

He moved his paw against the ground, playing with the dirt. The small tom was more worried then anything, but not about his clan. His daughter is what was holding his mind.

Some time after she had been born that white she-cat with the mismatching eyes had come to them. Due to this he was forced to leave his daughter with his clanmates while he was away.

He hoped his clan was teaching her what she needed to know while he was missing, there was no telling how long he would be in this forest.

He heard a rustle and looked up. It was Mousepelt and Winterpaw. Tiny was curious of these two, he was told that the leader partnered mentors and apprentices together based on how compatable they were.

From what little he had seen, Mousepelt was rather sharp edged and far from bashful, the complete opposite of her apprentice.

"Alright. Winterpaw, I want you to try the run by technique I showed you." Mousepelt instructed, getting into a defensive position. The young brown she-cat got into a ready stance. She sprinted forward and threw her paw out to her side, sliding it against Mousepelt's fur, but only for a moment. Mousepelt jumped away and got back into her position.

"Faster!" Mousepelt barked. Winterpaw charged again, nearly

tripping over her own paws. She striked out again but got the same result.

"You're sloppy, keep focus on your body for now to learn more control over your legs when you run. Only run at me this time." Mousepelt ordered. Winterpaw nodded again and continued to charge at the brown warrior.

Tiny watched, intrigued by this. He expected something a little different, but everytime Winterpaw stumbled, Mousepelt urged her to keep trying and fix her mistake. He felt oddly satisfied though, he was hoping to see mentorship from her be like this.

Not long after a few more charges, Winterpaw was tired from using so much energy and stopped. Mousepelt stayed in position, waiting for her apprentice to catch her breath.

Tiny thought of an idea.

"Mousepelt, I have advice for your apprentice, may I share it?" He asked. Mousepelt snapped a cold gaze at him, as if he just insulted her.

"What would you, a cat from the *city,* have to share with my apprentice?" Mousepelt hissed. Tiny ignored her hostility.

"You would be surprised what "city cats" know. Winterpaw, keep your head low. It helps keep your balance in control so you don't sway, make your paws face forward so you don't stumble over them, and maybe bend your ears back for some speed. And also, when you reach out to strike your opponent, don't lean as much." Tiny advised. Winterpaw nodded slowly and got into her stance. Mousepelt snorted and looked back to her apprentice. Winterpaw bent her ears back, made her paws face all the way forward and lowered her head. She looked like she was in a pouncing position.

Winterpaw launch herself forward. She ran at her mentor and put her paw out again, this time not leaning into it as much. She successfully grazed Mouspelt's side before the brown she-cat could get away.

Tiny watched in approval. Winterpaw smiled and started bouncing around happily.

"I did it! I did it Mousepelt!" Winterpaw cheered. The brown she-cat didn't reply but nodded her approval, refusing to look at Tiny.

Chapter 2

Sunpaw was standing just outside the medicine cat den, staring over at the nursery. She could see all Heatherear's kits playing together. Sunpaw sort of wished she wasn't born so early so she could still be in the nursery and be with them.

Patchkit spotted her by the medicine cat den.

"Sunpaw!" It was just that one word that passed that kits lips that made all six (and Foxkit) of them to stop and look at her. The kits charged like they were rushing water that broke out from a beavers dam.

Owlkit ran in the front with his siblings behind him. Sunpaws ears flattened and she braced for the onslaught. Within seconds she was tackled by the bundles of fur and taken to the ground.

The commotion and group of kits made a few of the warriors in camp stare.

Runningwish had entered the camp at that moment and was one of the few stopping to watch. She started chuckling under her breath as Sunpaw wriggled under them.

Not long after Sunpaw was able to escape and started running away, the kits gave chase and followed after her throughout the camp. Of course she was playing a game with them rather then trying to actually escape, but it was amusing to watch nontheless.

The kits got bored with it though and returned to their wrestling. Sunpaw was breathing hard from all the running and had to sit down to regain her composure.

Runningwish took the opportunity and approached her.

"Hey. They tire you out already?" Runningwish asked. Sunpaw looked up at her.

"Yeah, they just never run out of energy! I don't know how they do it!" Sunpaw panted. Runningwish chuckled slightly.

"You were like that too. Almost every kit is like that." Runningwish said, looking over at them.

Sunpaw, still struggling to breath, followed her gaze.

"Imagine if you always had that much energy throughout your lifetime..." Sunpaw said. Runningwish flicked an ear at the comment.

"You know, your mother was a cat like that. She never ran out of energy. Goldensky could outrun anything, and chase anything to Starclan and back." Runningwish said, recalling all the times Goldensky displayed her strange gift of endless energy. Sunpaw looked over at her.

"Really? She could seriously do that? *All day*?" Sunpaw asked bewildered. Runningwish purred and nodded. Sunpaw looked away and sighed.

"Well lucky her. I'm stuck with normal cat speed." Sunpaw said sarcastically. Runningwish swatted at her playfully.

"After a while you get used to moving around a lot. Keep doing what you're doing and it will get easier, I promise." Runningwish said, getting up and walking away.

Chapter 3

Goldensky opened her eyes. She stared out. The air was cold, but a warmth was beside her, shielding her from the wind blowing into the den. It was a sleeping Tigertooth. She blinked and lifted her head, looking around.

She saw sunlight outside. She gingerly walked around the sleeping cats and nests, trying her best not to disturb them.

Goldensky reached the outdoors and immediately stepped into the sun light. She felt her drowsiness fade away as she basked in the light.

After a while she looked around the camp. It was of course the Shadowclan camp, she didn't know why but it was as if she expected something else...

She sighed and approached the camp entrance. Maybe some time out hunting would make her feel better. She started to walk out but a cat blocked her way. She looked up at the tom.

She felt relief flood her when she realized it was only Thrushshadow. He was the only cat in this clan who seemed to have a sense of humor. Thrushshadow backed away.

"Sorry Goldensky, I wasn't sure who you were. Thistlestar ordered me to keep... certain people in camp." He admitted. Goldensky gave him a curious look.

"What 'certain cats'?" Goldensky asked. Thrushshadow broke eye contact and looked away for a moment.

"Uuhh... certain... cats...? Umm well... like... eh... she told me not to tell... so..." Thrushshadow said, but Goldensky cut him off.

"I understand. I'm going for a hunt. I don't know when I'll be back. Tell Tigertooth if he starts looking for me, please." Goldensky

requested. Thrushshadow nodded.

"Of course..." Thrushshadow promised. Goldensky smiled and started walking off to go hunt. Thrushshadow glared at his paws when she was out of sight.

"Not fair that lousy tabby gets a she-cat like her..."

'

The golden she-cat had traveled throughout the forest of Shadowclan territory and approached the border. It felt so strange... crossing the border of a different territory into her old one.

Sadly she rarely ever did this, since she knew she would have to cover her tracks and try her best to hide her scent.

Goldensky trotted around the edge of Shadowclan territory. She reached the spot she wanted to be at and stepped over the scent lines. Goldensky steadily made her way through the woods and up a small incline.

She flattened herself against the ground and looked down. From here she could see it all. Everything that goes on in the Thunderclan camp from this point. No one had ever acknowledged her from this point so she made it her new hiding place.

She looked into the camp and spotted a group of kits restling by the nursery.
"Who gave birth to so many kits?" Goldensky thought to herself. She looked around more and spotted her. Oh how Goldensky wished she could talk to her. She regretted giving her to Runningwish but in her heart she knew it was the better choice.

Suddenly the kits ran at her daughter, tackling her and then chasing her around the camp. After a while, her kit was by herself, but a distinctive brown tabby swooped in.

Goldensky watched them talk, even though she couldn't hear them. Goldensky sighed and backed away from the top of her tiny hill and retreated back to Shadowclan territory, making sure to use leaves to cover after herself.

Chapter 4

After returning to camp she was greeted by Thrushshadow and Tigertooth.

"Welcome back. Im guessing you went out sight seeing rather then hunting?" Tigertooth commented, pointing out that she didn't have any fresh-kill with her. Goldensky only nodded. Tigertooth kept a gaze on her for a few moments but brushed his pelt against hers.

"I know it is strange here, but I'll be with you." Tigertooth promised. Goldensky looked up at him and knew he was sincere.

"Thank you." Was all she could manage to say. Suddenly Thistlestar appeared from her den.

"Brokenleaf! Come here!" She snarled loud enough for Windclan to hear. Everyone in camp went silent as Brokenleaf, the deputy of Shadowclan, followed Thistlestar into her den.

Tigertooth narrowed his eyes at the shadows in the den. Something wasn't right, but he didn't care. He needed to get these Shadowclan cats to listen to him and start building a force of fierce warriors to get revenge on thunderclan.

Oh for how many times they ruined his plans... But this time was different... which sort of bothered him. It didn't feel like he was going after new cats... they felt like the same. And this time he had a *loyal* mate.

Goldensky wandered away to the nursery while Tigertooth sat in thought in the middle of the camp as cats started to awaken and get to work for the day.

He had started doing this for a while so Goldensky just left him to it.

She reached the nursery and looked inside.

Spiderheart was the first to greet her.

"Hi Goldensky. When did you get up?" Spiderheart asked.
Goldensky sighed.

"I don't know. As soon as the sun rose I guess." Goldensky answered.
Frostlight, another queen who was present, could tell the she-cat had something bothering her.

"Whats wrong Goldensky? You seem upset." Frostlight pointed out.

"Its just I don't feel.. right. I miss Thunderclan... I miss my siblings..." *and my kit.* Goldensky said, adding the last part in her head.

"Oh I'm sure you will get used to it at some point. Tigertooth seems to have come around as soon as he stepped paw on our territory." Snaketail said from the shadows. Goldensky nodded and looked down at her paws in thought.

Chapter 5

"For the love of- Squid! Get away from that!" A large black tom growled at a smaller blue she-cat. Squid backed away from a wire type... thing that was in their way that she was looking at.

"But Taz! I want to touch it!" Squid complained like a kit. Taz glared at her, but she only smiled at him.

"Taz is right, don't touch it. We don't know what it is. Just go under it." A large tan tom said. This tom's name was Tim.

"Obstacles, obstacles! Might as well 'tay home." Gouge muttered. The skinny black she-cat crawled under the black line and continued walking forward. The other cats in their group followed suit as they made their way into a grassier area, leaving the city behind.

Tim opened his mouth as he smelled the air. It was growing damp and the sky was dark.

"I can faintly smell Tiny. But it is going to rain. We need to find shelter."

"Or we can use Taz as cover and huddle under him." Squid piped in, earning a swat from Taz. Tim rolled his eyes.

"Maybe you and Goddess and Gouge can, but not me Walt, Sam and Christopher." Tim said. Squid blinked and stuck her tongue out at him.

"You're just killing my good ideas!"

"Squid, you never have good ideas..." Taz muttered. Squid faked a gasp.

"I do so!"

"No you don't."

"Yes I do!"

"Nope."

"YES I DO!" Squid growled, getting into Taz's face.

"You guys are perfect for each other." Walt chuckled, making both of the dark furred cats distance themselves and fall silent, but muttering insults about each other. Tim sighed and continued to lead the squad of Bloodclan cats.

"I see mountains in the distance. If we hurry we can get there before it starts to pour."

'

The sun was no where to be seen, all there was in the sky were fat black clouds barely holding onto their water. The Bloodclan cats had made progress and were walking along the rocky slopes of the mountain.

Tim's ears twitched as he heard loud water, like a waterfall. He looked around them but couldn't see any water, except for a small stream of water running along the ground and down a hill.
"There are other cats here Tim." Christopher, a large brown tom, spoke up. Tim stopped and smelled the air. Christopher was right, but Tim couldn't pin point the cats positions through their scents.

"Goddess stay near me." Walt ordered. A gorgeous short gold and white she-cat stepped closer to the bigger tom.

"Where are they? I don't see them." Goddess whispered. Squid started to trot away and squinted at a rock. She slowly stepped closer and pressed her paw against it.
She knew it!

"They're camoflauged!" Squid announced, digging a claw into the cat she found and pulled it forward. The mountain cat, smeared in mud and clay hissed and slapped her paw away. The Bloodclan cats approached as a unit to question this cat.

"Why are you watching us, and whats up with the mud camo?"

Squid asked, tilting her blue head. The cat blinked at them.

"I am Rays of Morning Sunrise. I wasn't watching you until you walked into our land." Rays admitted.
"You need to leave. Cross through our land if you need to. Just go." Rays said, sounding a little more territorial. Goddess stepped forward and spoke, stopping the others from responding first.

"We need a place to stay until the rain stops after it starts. Do you know any where? We promise to leave after that. Please?" Goddess asked. The tom blinked at her. She was so innocent, she had a soft voice... and was beautiful... Rays mentally shook his head, clearing his thoughts. No matter how "beautiful" or "innocent" he could never turn someone down with a reasonable request like that.

"Fine. I can show you a small cave to stay in. But you better not be in there tomorrow." Rays decided. Tim nodded his thanks and they followed the mud covered tom through the mountains.

Chapter 6

Sunpaw stretched and yawned.

"Tired already? Silverpelt has barely come out." Snowpoppy said from inside the medicine cat den as her apprentice entered. Sunpaw shrugged and sat in her nest.

"Your not sick are you?" Snowpoppy asked. Sunpaw shook her head.

"No sneezing or coughing. I don't feel like I'm to warm or to cold. Probably just tired out from the kits." Sunpaw suggested. Snowpoppy smiled at her apprentice and exited the den, leaving Sunpaw to rest.

In the warrior den Runningwish was preparing to go to sleep as well. The tabby closed her eyes and curled up into a tight ball.

Runningwish, now within a dream-like state, felt choked by the darkness surrounding her. Her vision was blurry and she felt light headed as she walked, trying to find any source of light.

The she-cat heard a mewl, one that was soft and pained, but to deep to be a kit. She rushed towards the noise, feeling like her legs were shorter then usual.

As she trotted along in the darkness she saw a form. It was a blur of colors that gave her a headache as she struggled to stare at it and figure out what it was. She realized it was a cat, an apprentice.

The pained mewling continued coming from the colorfur pile of fur and Runningwish felt herself be moved forward against her will. She laid beside the mewling cat. Her paw moved on its own, pushing a small berry toward the cat. Runningwish saw the color of the berry and tried to will herself to stop offering it to the wonded cat.

"*No! Don't eat that!*" Runningwish screamed in her mind. The berry

she was being forced to offer was a deathberry.

The cat, unaware of her terror, ate the berry and Runningwish knew it had died. She felt lightning flash through her body and she jolted away, bolting upward in the den. Voleeye was roused from beside her and gave her a drowsy but curious look.

"You alright?" He asked. Runningwish barely heard him, her mind was racing with questions.

Who was that? Where was she in the dream? When did that happen, or when will it happen? Why did she give the cat a death berry? What made her do it?

"Runningwish, calm down. Do you need to see Snowpoppy? You don't look to good." Voleeye offered, his concern only growing as Runningwish ignored him. He nudged her forward and she started walking, her mental state pre-occupied.

Voleeye pushed her out of the den and guided her to the medicine cat den. He left her outside to get the medicine cats.

Chapter 7

After evaluation from the medicine cat, Snowpoppy had tried to give her poppy seeds but Runningwish refused to eat them, saying she didn't want to fall asleep again. Snowpoppy was curious of this. What made her so afraid? She was obviously in shock and all Snowpoppy really had for that was poppy seeds so she could get some rest, but if it happened in her dreams then there is the risk that her fear would worsen if it happened a second time.

Snowpoppy sighed and brought Runningwish outside and sat closely to her, sharing their warmth due to the low temperatures.

Runningwish was silent, her green eyes wide. She had a far away look in them. Snowpoppy watched her closely, noting every time her ear twitched, her whiskers moved, how many seconds passed between each breath she took.

After a few moments of just sitting their, under silverpelt, Snowpoppy called out for Sunpaw. Her gold apprentice popped her head out of the medicine cat den.

"Sunpaw, sit with Runningwish until she calms down. I'll be back." Snowpoppy instructed. Sunpaw padded over and sat beside her aunt. She looked up at her, feeling anxiety wafting off of her in waves. Snowpoppy left them to eachother, heading to the camp entrance.

"Runningwish... whats wrong?" Sunpaw asked gently. Her voice had successfully reached the she-cat and brought her from her day dream. The older cat looked to Sunpaw.

"I saw... something terrible in my dreams..." Runningwish whispered. Sunpaw looked away for a moment, but then looked back at Runningwish.

"What... what did you see?" Sunpaw asked. Runningwish's eyes remained wide. She hesitated. Should she tell Sunpaw? Sunpaw was

young though, and had barely witnessed death, which was when Rainmist died. Even though Runningwish wasn't sure who it was that she fed the death berry to she wasn't sure...

Chapter 8

Tim narrowed his eyes, the sun had finally risen. The rays of the morning shone into the small hiding place the mountain cat had shown them. It was a cave, but the only way in was if you squeezed through a small crack in the rocks.

Tim yawned, stretching out his jaw. He hadn't slept, staying up to watch over the others. He stood and strode over his companions.

"Alright! Wake up! Its sunrise!" Tim yowled. Squid jolted upward.

"I didn't eat the cat nip, I swear it!" Squid blurted out drowsily. Tim shook his head at the silly she-cat. The others cracked their eyes open and pulled themselves up.

"If what that outsider told Tiny is true, then we should be rather close to the forest. We might be able to reach it before tomorrow morning." Tim predicted. Sam frowned and narrowed his one eye.

"Why take that long? I bet we could get there when the sun is starting to fall under the horizon." The tom said. Tim huffed air out of his nose.

"Because we aren't all grown runners. Goddess is our precious package right now and we cant risk her getting dehydrated or breaking something to keep up with us. Why do you think we have been walking?" Tim asked gruffly. Goddess eyed Tim, a look of guilt flashing in her eyes before dissapearing.

"Oh I didn't forget. I'm pretty sure the boss wont be happy that we brought her though, wether she shows up weak or with broken limbs." Sam retorted smartly.

"You know why we brought her, you agreed to it, did you not?" Walt spoke up from beside Gouge.

"The lil one don't deserve no blame. She wanna see her father and

mother, and she will. Don't make a fuss o' it." Gouge growled. Tim sighed.

"We have to go. Come on." Tim instructed. He didn't have time for this, none of them did really.

'

After a few hours of walking the group had found a small stream that was flowing through the path they were following.

"Get your fill. Might be the last drink we will have in a while." Tim said. Everyone gathered around and took a few licks of the refreshing water. Tim was the last to drink and he continued to lead them onward, following what little he could find of Tiny and Smear's scent trail.

Chapter 9

"I saw... myself feeding a death berry... to a cat..." Runningwish admitted, forcing the words past her teeth. Sunpaw's eyes grew wide.

"Really? Starclan made you see something like that?" Sunpaw asked in astonishment. Runningwish eyed her niece.

"I don't know who it was, but to.. to feed someone a death berry under any circumstance.. its just..." Runningwish whispered, starting to stare off. Sunpaw flattened her ears.

"Runningwish do you see things... that are weird?" Sunpaw asked shyly. Runningwish was brought out of her grim thoughts and looked to Sunpaw.

"What do you mean?" Runningwish asked. Sunpaw lowered her head, her pelt heating with embarrassment.

"Well um.. I see... I see weird things.. about cats." Sunpaw admitted in a small voice. She didn't quite understand why she felt so bashful to admitting this to Runningwish, like she would get in trouble or something. That perked Runningwish's interest immensly. *"Starclan wouldn't let her see what I see would they? Oh Sunpaw should never be forsaken with a weight like this!"* Runningwish thought to herself.

"Sunpaw... do you see how cats die?" Runningwish asked. Sunpaw jerked her head around to look at Runningwish's intense gaze.

"N-no! I don't! I-I don't see anything like that! Wait... why would you ask that-?" Then it clicked together in Sunpaw's young mind.

"Do you see how cats die...?" Sunpaw asked. Runningwish closed her eyes and looked away.

"Yes." Runningwish answered firmly. Sunpaw felt a feeling of panic

run through her, like a fear of her aunt had just developed. Sunpaw's fur stood on end at the discovery.

"Did you know about Rainmist?" Sunpaw asked. Runningwish stiffened. She never received a dream of it, but before the beloved elder had died she had felt as if something bad would happen that morning. Had Runningwish actually known?

Runningwish sighed and shook her head.

"I don't see everyone's death. Starclan or whoever is sending me these visions only shows me a few. Like when... Thornleap attacked you at the moonpool..." Runningwish said, accidently letting the last part slip. Sunpaw twitched her tail uneasily.

"You... what did you see? About Thornleap at the moonpool?" Sunpaw asked. Runningwish let out an uneasy breath.

"I uh... I saw him... I saw Thornleap.. murdering all of you..." Runningwish choked out. The images flashed in her mind again, Thornleap standing over Sunpaw, blood coverng his pelt as he looked down with an evil spark in his eyes at Sunpaw. Sunpaw noticed her breathing hitched, increasing her anxiety.

"But it didn't happen..." Sunpaw whispered. Runningwish looked at her.

"You stopped him and rescued us, rescued me. You could use your visions to stop the deaths from happening..." Sunpaw said. Runningwish had flash backs of what Voleeye told her.
"You knew he would get bitten by a snake?! Why didn't you try to stop it from happening?!" Voleeye demanded.
"I didn't know when he was going to die!" Runningwish wailed, crouching low to the ground, her ears flattened in fear and guilt.

Runningwish shivered, lowering her head.

"It doesnt tell me when though... the only reason I could save you was because I knew you were at the moonpool and thats where it happened in the vision." Runningwish said, feeling discomfort grow in her stomach, but it felt sort of good to get this off of her chest.

Sunpaw pondered in silence for a moment. So her aunt could see some cats deaths...

"I won't blame you if you can't save them but... to be able to see something like that..." Sunpaw muttered.

Chapter 10

It was the next morning and Sunpaw was wide awake before the sunrise. Runningwish had gone into the medicine cat den and had thankfully gotten some rest. Sunpaw had stayed outside.

She couldn't stop thinking about it, what Runningwish had told her. Sunpaw had seen strange things with her bad eye, but to see things that Runningwish witnessed was completely unimaginable to her.

This only frightened her but for some reason comforted her. Runningwish could know when everyone dies.. but she wants to stop them from happening.. that is a blessing and a curse...

Sunpaw looked up, the glare of the sun forcing her to look away. Sunpaw sighed, blinking a few times. She stood and poked her head into the medicine cat den.

"Snowpoppy. Snowpoppy!" Sunpaw whispered. Snowpoppy poked her head up, a drowsy look on her face.

"Yes?" She asked.

"Can I go to the moonpool? I.. I want to try and.. ask Starclan for advice..." Sunpaw said, not really sure how to word what she meant. Snowpoppy eyed her curiously.

"Fine. Don't get in trouble though, and take a warrior with you." Snowpoppy said. Sunpaw nodded and left the den. She looked to the warrirors den. Who should she bring with her?

Chapter 11

Squid sniffed at leaf, catching a small scent that smelt like Tiny.

"Tim I found more of their scent trail!" Squid yowled. Tim and the others were just a little ways behind the obnoxious she-cat.

"Thanks for the update. Keep scouting ahead, make sure to look out for anything hostile." Tim instructed. Squid nodded and took off into the lush forest.

"If anything she is going to attrack something to us." Walt spoke up, keeping his voice low. Tim rolled his eyes.

"Squid will do fine. She isnt a scout for nothing." Tim said, defending the missing she-cat. Sam glanced around, having to move his head more then another cat would due to his missing eye.

"This place is beautiful... just like you Gouge!" Sam chuckled. Gouge narrowed her eyes at him, glaring daggers.

"Don' call me pretty." Gouge growled. Sam smiled and continued to happily walk alongside her.

Tim rolled his eyes, overhearing the exchange. He didn't understand why Sam would always be flirting with Gouge. That she-cat was the one who tore his darn eye out! Why would he all of a sudden fall head over paws in love with her?

Tim sighed, he didn't need to question who they were as cats, he just needed there skills for this mission.

When Tiny left he was put in charge by default and right now his son was back in their city watching everyone. It didnt bother him all that much, his son, George, was raised with leadership qualities and was capable of watching the clan while he was gone.

Taz eyed the path they were walking down. He could smell remnants of Squid, her sweet scent was thrown all over the place.

You could even see where she had run ahead along the path. Taz squinted as he spotted something in the distance.

It was a dark shape, sort of like a cat. It had pointed ears, a cat-like body and a tail.

"Is that a cat up there?" Taz asked. Tim stopped, making the others hault. Tim eyed the body, it looked like the outline of a cat but he wasnt so sure.

Chapter 12

"Is it Squid?" Taz Sam asked from behind them. Taz shook his head.

"No, Squid is smaller..." Taz said. Tim eyed the figure a little longer and sighed.

"We will deal with it when we get to it. Goddess, stay by Walt." Tim ordered. Goddess stepped over to Walt as they started walking again. As they got closer the cat-like shadow took off in the opposite direction.

"I knew that was a cat!" Sam exclaimed. In a single moment Tim realized that cat might be from one of the groups that the white she-cat had talked about. He couldnt let that cat tell the others about theur arrival, it could risk their safety!

"Keep walking but keep an eye out." Tim ordered. He took off at full sprint after the cat. His powerful legs, strengthened by climbing and running in the city carried him swiftly through the forest after the mystery cat.

He spotted movement in the bushes ahead and he changed course. Tim emerged from the other side of the bush and looked around and sniffed the air.

His nose was assaulted by hundreds, maybe even thousands of different scents of different cats. He coughed, the smells overwhelming him. He was only used to maybe over twenty cat scents at once in the city.

He growled to himself though, knowing there was no way for him to find that cat now.

Tim turned back to the bush and walked around it. He saw the others walking toward him.

Chapter 13

Voleeye was crouching under a fern in the forest, his eyes watching every kind of prey. His power had suddenly become awkward to have ever since he found out about, mainly because it made him realize others didnt see the world like him.

He couldnt see great distances or anything like that, it was more like if he let it happen, the world would loose everything, the trees would dissapear, the bushes would be gone, and even the grass would be invisible. Nothing abiut the shape of the land would change though. All he would be able to see is a world covered in dirt.

He could see through things and see to whatever a distance his eyes would allow. He tried before to stand by the lake and make the world dissapear and try to look at Riverclan, but he could only see the shore since it was so far away.

And sometimes his ability to see through things was limitted. Sometimes, from afar, he could still see grass and trees that didnt turn invisible like the others.

Voleeye sometimes wished he could hear things too. Only his eyes and nose had long range and super powered abilities. He could smell anything, sometimes even the stench of blood coming from a different clan.

He was glad that no one besides his sister and that loner knew anything about this, though he sure they only know a fracture of his power. He shook his head, he was hunting. He needed to focus.

He let the his eyes weaken and he could see a mouse, maybe 20 tail lengths away behind a tree.

Voleeye made his toward it, avoiding random brush and ferns as he apprpached. The way he knew not to step in certain places was him letting his ability to relax, so he could see barely visible outlines of

what was around him.

He crept closer to the mouse and then leapt at it. He caught it completely by surprise and killed it.

Voleeye snapped his head away from the mouse to his right. He smelled foreign cats. He strengthened his eyes and saw a dark blue she-cat sprinting through the woods atleast a dozen fox-lengths away.

He took another sniff of the air and could tell the sent of those cats was all over her. He starting thinking of a plan.

Squid sprinted through the forest, taking care to avoid thron bushes and rolls of bramble. She spotted a mouse and without stopping she lept at it, caught it by its tail before it could register that she was there and stepped roughly on its neck, killing the mouse.

Squid picked it up in her mouth and turned back to where she came from. She found her stash and tossed the small mouse into a pile she had made. She looked it over and was quite pleased with herself.

She had collected an array of food, mainly just animals and herbs. She had made remarkable catches in such a short amount of time.

She started heading back to the group to tell them of her conquest. Squid was none the wiser that a tom was following her to her group.

Voleeye found her pile and inspected it. He pulled out the herbs and hid them, not wanting this intruder to take the precious herbs of the forest. He left the prey, he didnt want to take the food. If it was just a group that needed food then he could allow that, although it twisted his stomach to make a bad decision like that.

But he refused to be the cause of other cats starvation. He would find the group, question them, let them eat, then make them leave.

He kept following the she-cat from a safe distance, enough space between them that she would have no way of knowing he was there.

He saw her approach a dirt path and look out. She crossed it and went into the other chunk of the forest. Voleeye followed. When he reached the path he looked down it and spotted a group of cats following it.

Was this that she-cats group?

Suddenly they stopped and Voleeye stayed still, curious of what they were doing. Suddenly the tom in the front boltes toward him. Voleeye braced, knowing he could take on a rogue, but as he got closer he realised that he was the leader and the others might come to attack him aswell.

He could stay and fight all of these cats, which he had guessed were probably as strong as this tom looked, or go get help and take them all out and make them leave.

He chose to run and get help. Voleeye turned and ran, heading to the camp. He changed direction, not wanting to lead the rogue from following him there. He leaped over a bush and took off, swerving to his right and sprinting through the forest, taking a long detour to the camp. After a few minutes of running he slowed down.

It was a safe bet the tom had given up.

He needed to get back to camp and tell Greystar.

Chapter 14

Sunpaw crossed the camp, looking around. Which warrior should she bring with her? There were a array to choose from, not that it really mattered.

Her uncle, Voleeye, bursted into the camp entrance. He stopped as cats stopped to look at him. He was breathing heavily, his shoulders rising and falling with each pant.

Sunpaw eyed him curiously. Spottedlegs, his now offocial mate ran over to him.

"Whats wrong? How long have you been running?" Spottedlegs asked, concern lining her amber eyes.

Voleeye didnt reply right away. He was trying to catch his breath.

"There are... I need to talk to... to Greystar..." Voleeye forced out. Spottedlegs brushed her head against his.

"Please calm down, Voleeye." Spottedlegs said with worry lacing her voice.

"Your acting like you just fought a bager." The she-cat said. Voleeye nodded and focused on calming himself down. After a few seconds his breathing returned to normal.

Sunpaw stepped closer to them, also growing worried for her uncle.

"I saw rogues in the forest. One who I guess is their leader charged at me. I just need to report it to Greystar." Voleeye curtly explained. He moved away from his mate and ran to the leader's den.

He ran past Sunpaw. The golden apprentice turned and watched him climb up to the highledge. She had heard what he said, but she wasn't the only one.

Tiny had heard all of it and knew exactly what was going on. He

looked to Smear and she had figured it out too.

They got up and headed to the camp entrance. Sunpaw saw them and ran over.

"Hey! Where are you guys going?" Sunpaw called out. Tiny looked over at her.

"Hunting." Tiny answered. Sunpaw eyed him, but not in a suspicious way.

"Well could you guys come with me to the moonpool? I was going to ask a warrior but since you two are going out I might as well ask you." Sunpaw said. Tiny and Smear shared a look, then looked at Sunpaw.

"Of course. I'll go with you, and Smear can go hunting. I did promise we would catch our own food to your... deputy." Tiny said. Sunpaw smiled.

"Thanks."

Chapter 15

Sunpaw had successfully lead Tiny to the moonpool while Smear had gone off "hunting". Tiny walked along the old worn out path after the younger cat.

"So this is where you come to ask... dead cats... for advice?" Tiny asked. He didn't believe in all that ridiculous worship stuff but he didn't want to be disrespectful to them.

"Yep! This is where the medicine cats and leaders come if they want to talk to Starclan!" Sunpaw said happily. She was a little dissapointed that she didn't get the line of cats greeting again but it would probably make her black out and she didn't want to burden Tiny with that.

"So... how does it work?" Tiny asked. Sunpaw blinked at him.

"Uh..."

"Do you even know what to do?" Tiny asked, glancing over at her. Sunpaw looked over at the moonpool. She remembered that Snowpoppy told her they would sleep on the rocks or something, but due to the whole Thornleap incident she didn't get a chance to try it.

"Well I know you're supposed to do something with the rocks and the water but we didn't do it last time..." Sunpaw admitted. Tiny sighed and looked back to the moonpool.

He looked down at his reflection in the water. Tiny growled lowly at his mirror image. Sunpaw noticed and approached him.

"What is it?" Sunpaw asked, sitting down beside him.

"Its... its nothing." Tiny said through his teeth. Sunpaw didn't believe him. He seemed distraught about something...

"Can you tell me? I'm not dumb." Sunpaw said. Tiny eyed her with

his icy blue eyes. Sunpaw looked right back at him with a stubborn look.

Tiny sighed. She was an apprentice, what did it matter if he told her or not?

"I hate my reflection." Tiny admitted calmly, turning away from her. Sunpaw narrowed her eyes in confusion.

"Why?" She asked, looking back at their reflections in the pool.

"Because I look like him." Tiny muttered, glaring at himself. Sunpaw grew curious and more confused.

"Him? Who is "him"?" Sunpaw asked.

"Scourge. Black fur, white paw-" Tiny lifted his paw up, showing it to Sunpaw.

"And these eyes..." Tiny growled.

"I hate these eyes..." Sunpaw eyed him. He apparently looked like someone named Scourge, and she could tell it was someone he didnt like.

"Was he your dad? Was he bad?" Sunpaw asked. Tiny looked over at her.

"No, no. Not blood related at all I can assure you but... yes. He was extremely horrible." Tiny said. The golden apprentice looked away, looking at her own reflection. She remembered always being told she looked like her mother, Goldensky. She never had anything against it, mainly since she didn't really know her mother, but with Tiny it was definitely different.

He knew things about the person he doppelgängered conpared to her. And he knew that Scourge was bad. Sunpaw had been told that Goldensky was forced into it, maybe even threatened by Tigertooth for her to go with him.

She never believed the warriors though. Runningwish and Voleeye told her the truth. Her mother loved him. Goldensky could either be

with the one she loved or stay somewhere where she might be looked down on for admiring him amd miss him everyday.

Sometimes though that only saddened Sunpaw. She knew very well that Goldensky believed it was for Sunpaw's own good to leave her in Thunderclan. She sometimes wondered what kind of parents they would be.

Would Tigertooth be a good father to her? Would she have been able to do what she is doing now? With them, wherever they were?

No... she reminded herself. She wouldnt have become friends with Winterpaw or Rainpaw, she wouldnt have so many half siblings.

She wouldn't be a medicine cat apprentice, and she probably wouldn't have gone to the moonpool, or seen all those starry cats watching over her clanmates.

And she wouldn't know Runningwish or Voleeye. Admittedly Voleeye hadn't been around her a whole lot but he did try to give her support when he felt he should step in. Runningwish though was there for her at every turn, a cat she could go to with any problem, and the other night when Runningwish was scared and she was able to return the kindness Runningwish had given to her had felt good. She sat with her and listened to her, though she tried to act neutral to what she found out.

Sunpaw sighed, looking at her own reflection. Suddenly she felt the wind stop. She looked around. She turned to Tiny.

"Did the wind-?" She cut herself off. Tiny was stiff, he didn't move, he didn't even breath. Sunpaw's pelt started to fluff up in anxiety. What happened to him?

"Calm down... he will be fine... for now..." A deep meow sounded from behind her. Sunpaw turned, getting into a defensive position.

"What happened?! What did-" Yet again she cut herdelf off, her eyes widdening in shock. All around her there were starry cats, all stading in front of her like she was a gladiator in an arena and they were spectators.

Sunpaw was left speechless. Each one looked down on her, their eyes bright like they had tiny individual moons empowering their strange glow.

There were elders, warriors, and even kits gathered about her, as if she were a once in an after-life time spectacle.

She spotted the tom who spoke, it was easy to tell since he was seperate from the others.

"I am Lionheart. You don't know me, I am very old." The golden tom said. Sunpaw stared at him, still unable to speak. All she could focus on was the cats, there were so many! Even more then at the gathering!

The golden tom, Lionheart, chuckled at her reaction.

"Please do not be frightened." Lionheart assured her. He turned to the cats circled around them.

"They are just excited to see someone who has the power to communicate with us. It isn't everyday the most powerful cat is born." Lionheart said, his gentle eyes looking over many of the other starry clad pelts.

Sunpaw's mind finally chose to catch up with her.

"Wait, what? "Most powerful cat is born"? What do you mean?" Sunpaw asked. Lionheart looked back over to her.

"You dont think everyone else is able to do this, do you? To see the things you see? You see us guarding over the other warriors in your clan. You saw the line of medicine cats when you first came here. You *know* who we are even though you have never met us. You feel it dont you? You knew my name before I said it. I bet you can name all of these cats too." Lionheart explained. He lifted his tail and gestured to all the cats around them.

"We have been waiting for someone like you, someone who has no limits with us." Lionheart said. Sunpaw eyed him, her mind struggling to keep up and understand what was going on.

"I need a poppy seed..." Sunpaw grumbled, turning away. Lionheart chuckled and approached her. He stopped when he saw the scar on her back.

"When did you get that scar?" Lionheart asked. Sunpaw looked over at him but when she did he wasn't there. Sunpaw turned back around, the cats she had been looking at were gone now too.

She started looking around wildly. Did she daydream that? Was she hallucinating?

Sunpaw gasped when she remembered something. *Tiny!*

She spun around and she saw him sitting by the moonpool. His eyes were wide with shock.

"Tiny! You wont believe-" She stopped. Maybe it wouldnt be a good idea to tell someone about what she saw.

"There... there were so many of them... What was that Sunpaw? Was that what your moonpool does?" Tiny asked, his body rigid in his spot. Sunpaw narrowed her eyes at him curiously.

"W-what do you mean?" Sunpaw asked. Tiny looked over at her.

"I saw it, I saw you talking to starclan..."

Chapter 16

Tiny had seen it, he saw the never ending number of starry cats. He saw, he heard them. He heard the golden tom speak to Sunpaw.

Tiny felt his legs growing weak, so he lowered himself to the ground.

"That was.. that was your Starclan?" Tiny asked. Sunpaw had paused. She didn't have a reply except yes, but she felt that she needed to say something else...

"Tiny... uh... yeah.. that was starclan..." Sunpaw forced out. The black tom looked up at her. He looked shocked but like he was starting to calm down.

"Well I cannot deny what I have seen. I.. I believe that your starclan is real now..." Tiny said. He slowly rose up to stand on his paws.

Sunpaw moved to help him since he seemed shaky about the whole thing.

"No, no. I will be fine." Tiny insisted, stopping her. He started walking away from the moonpool though. Tiny stopped when he reached the dirt path.

"I will be waiting farther down for you to finish whatever it is you were trying to do." Tiny said. Sunpaw nodded. The tom looked away, soon leaving Sunpaw's line of sight. She sighed.

The golden she-cat padded over to the moonpool. She sat by the water and stared into it for a while.

Curious, she leaned down and touched her nose to the water. Instantly she felt extremely tired, her pelt feeling heavy.

Sunpaw lied down, feeling the drowsiness making her close her eyed and forcing her into a deep sleep.

In another moment Sunpaw opened her eyes. This time she was at the island in the lake. The tall trees leaned over her, their branches and leaves keeping out most of the sunlight, making it very dim.

"You did it! I know you did!" Sunpaw heard a snarling cat say. She turned and saw two outlines of cats. One was golden and the other was a brown tabby.

"You're losing it! I didn't do anything!" The brown tabby yelled back. Sunpaw's ears perked up, that was Voleeye's voice!

Suddenly the other cat leapt at him. Before the cat got a hold of Voleeye, Sunpaw's surroundings changed. She was in the forest now. She looked around, confused by what was going on. She heard the sound of rustling growing from behind her. Suddenly a cat sprinted past her, all she could tell from them was their pelt was brown, and they had a golden paw.

Her surroundings changed again and she was in camp.

"Its all my fault! Its all my fault!" Sunpaw heard a wailing she-cat. She looked around and saw her clanmates gathered in the clearing. She trotted over and made her way through the crowd. The one who was wailing was Cheetahstep.

Sunpaw's eyes grew wide at what she was wailing about. She recognized the pelt of the dead cat

Sunpaw awoke with a start. She yawned and stretched. It was dark and she felt anxiety cling to her as she remembered her visions.

Who was attacking Voleeye at the island? Who was that cat running in the forest? How did that cat die? How was it Cheetahstep's fault? Sunpaw continued to question herself but she realized that she couldnt sit here, she needed to return to camp.

Chapter 17

Sunpaw had made her way to Tiny who had been sitting by the edge of the lake. The two of them reveled back to camp together.

''*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*

"Of course. I'll go with you, and Smear can go hunting. I did promise we would catch our own food to your... deputy." Tiny said. Sunpaw smiled.

"Thanks." Sunpaw said. Smear glanced at her mate.

"Alright, be safe you two." Smear said, turning away from them to head off in her own direction.

She only had to go about five fox lengths before she had found the bloodclan cats.

"Tim, are you mad? Why did you charge at a thunderclan warrior?!" Smear demanded, not bothering with greetings. Tim stayed tall.

"I believed they could have been a threat. We didnt know who it was." Tim defended himself calmly. Smear growled but understood him. She sighed and looked away.

"Fine, just... you cant come to camp yet. We should wait for Tiny to come back... so he can explain." Smear said. She turned back to them.

"What should we do?" Tim asked.

"Go to their border, I believe it is where the forest ends and the moore starts. Go there or stay by their lake. Dont let any cats see you and dont be greedy with hunting. I will get you when Tiny has returned." Smear commanded. Tim nodded and started leading the group away.

"Squid is out in the woods scouting, keep an eye out and if you see

her tell her we will be at the lakeside." Tim said. Smear nodded and turned her back to them, starting to sniff for Squid.

She had been tracking the she-cat for nearly an hour but she had finally found her. Squid was by herself in the forest, practically over the shadowclan border. Smear sneaked towards her in a hunters crouch.

She leapt and tackled Squid, nearly giving the small blue cat a heart attack.

Chapter 19

Squid had squeled in surprise by the attack, but didn't try to escape, she could tell by scent that it was Smear.

"Well, thanks for the scare!" Squid said. Smear chuckled.

"You still need to work on hearing for danger." Smear said. Squid pouted.

"Yeah, yeah. Taz has given me the lecture. So what are you doing tackling me? Tim and the others should be at that camp I saw with Tiny." Squid said. Smear glanced around.

"I sent Tim and the others to the lakeside. Tiny has gone out and I dont know when he will be back. You need to wait until Tiny returns to give an explaination to the clan for why we have reinforcements." Smear explained. Squid nodded slowly.

"Seems reasonable... alrighty then! I'll head to the lake! Come and get us later!" Squid said, taking off in the woods.

Chapter 20

Sunpaw and Tiny had returned to the camp to find Smear waiting outside the entrance.

"Welcome back." Smear greeted, trotting over and rubbing up on Tiny affectionately.

"Thank you for the welcome." Tiny replied to his mate. Sunpaw slipped past them and into the den. She had a vision to think about. When Tiny was sure the medicine cat apprentice was out of earshot, he turned to his mate.

"Did you find them?" Tiny asked.

"Yes. I sent them to the lake to wait until you got back." Smear said. Tiny nodded.

"Alright... go get them, I'll start explaining to Graystar." Tiny ordered. Smear eyed him. Something was off about him. He was acting like a blank slate.

"Did something happen at the moonpool with Sunpaw?" Smear asked. Tiny slightly nodded.

"I can tell you about it after we get this business resolved." Tiny explained. He entered the camp without another word. Smear eyed the entrance where her mate was just standing, concern growing in her about his behavior.

She took a deep breath. Tiny said he would tell her after all this drama ended.

''*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*'*

Tiny entered camp, the ferns of the entrance falling off of him as he escaped their reach. He saw a few warriors walking around which wasnt out of the ordinary. Tiny trotted through the camp, avoiding the warriors.

He made his way to Graystar's den and climbed up to it.

"May I enter?" Tiny asked, his voice having a slight echo inside the den.

"Of course... I have been meaning to talk with you." Graystar said. Tiny walked into the den and saw Graystar sitting in his nest.

"Before you tell me why you're here I want to say a few words of my own. When you came here you offered your help. I have decided that I will accept your allegiance. Whenever a threat shows itself I expect you to help us." Graystar said. Tiny nodded.

"You have our word... but I do need to explain to you the situation that will be happening soon." Tiny said. Graystar eyed him curiously.

"What "situation"?" He asked.

"Before I left Bloodclan I assigned a few of my runners and scou-... My warriors.. to follow after me and Smear after a few days of being away. Right now they are at the lake shore and Smear is going to get them." Tiny said. Graystar eyed them.

"You're not bringing them to attack my clan are you?" Graystar asked. That was rather suspicious. Graydtar didnt exactly trust Tiny, the black cat with a white paw and icy blue eyes could just be fooling them.

"Of course not. I promise Bloodclan will cause no harm to this clan." Tiny swore. Graystar stared at him, looking over his face for any sign of trickery. When he was satisfied of seeing none he nodded.

"Fine, bring them. But they to will hunt for their own food." Graystar said. With the dissmissing words, Tiny stepped out of the den.

Chapter 21

Smear had returned with Tim, Walt, Sam, Gouge, Squid and Goddess. Tiny was sitting under the high ledge patiently, though ut immediately dissapeared when he spotted Goddess.

He rose up and trotted over to Tim angrily.

"How dare you bring my daughter here without my permission! I gave direct order for her to stay home where it was safe!" Tiny snarled. Tim bowed his head to Tiny.

"I apologize for my reckless decision but Goddess was desperate to see you and I though since she will be taking a place as a leader of Bloodclan kn the future she would need to gain some experience outside of the alley." Tim defended himself. Tiny growled, his teeth clenched.

"She will get experience outside of out of our alley, but only when she is properly trained! We have never been out here before, we dont know how dangerous it is! You could have starved, been ambushed, injured, or even died!" Tiny continued angrily. His pelt was hot and fluffed with annoyance.

Goddess stepped over to her father.

"Dad, I.. I told him I wanted to come. I even demanded it. I wanted to see these forest cats. You and mom know that I train hard and I am not an easy target. I.. I can fight for myself. And I was worried." Goddess said. Tiny glared at her, in a way it felt like a betrayal that his daughter would go against his order. Smear joined them too.

She also felt upset that Goddess convinced their senior warriors to bring her here, but she felt gentler knowing her daughter did it because she was worried for them.

"Tiny, she is already here. It would be a waste to just send her back or punish her. She did this with good intentions." Smear said. Tiny

looked away and sighed.

"Whatever... But next time if I am still alive and leading you will not ever go against my word again. That goes for the both of you." Tiny growled, eyeing his daughter and Tim. Tim nodded curtly.

Runningwish was sitting just outside the warriors den and had been observing the cobflict between the Bloodclan cats. So Tiny had a daughter who came without permission...

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting." Graystar called. Runningwish looked over and saw Graystar waiting patiently on top of the ledge. She rose up and approached. She wondered if this was about Bloodclan or a ceremony. She hadnt been keeping up with how old the new kits were, she would have to remember to ask Sunpaw if this meeting didnt answer it.

Runningwish came over and sat down. As the clan slowly gathered, Tiny had his clanmates stay by the entrance to avoid mixing them with the thunderclan cats.

Graystar watched as everyone sat down below him and Tiny joined him on the ledge.

"As you can see, the bloodclan leader Tiny and his mate have been sheltering in our camp walls these past few moons. He came to me with an offer of becoming an ally to our clan. I have come to a decision and accepted his offer." Graystar said. Runningwish heard some chatter, some remarks about how the cats were untrustworthy, or others simply wondering why.

"Graystar, why do you choose to ally yourself with these savages? I am certain in the tales of our history the bloodclan cats joined Tigerclan and tried to take over. What makes you think they wont try again this time?" Ashwing, a senior warrior she-cat asked. Graystar lowered his head slightly.

"They came with a prophecy they were told by one of our own, a cat from this forest. It foretold of a battle that can and will bring mass destructuon upon us if we dont come together to build a pact

against the terror that will arise." Graystar answered. Tiny stepped forward.

"I can promise that bloodclan will not try to take over you, and our intention was never to wipe you out either. We are a different bloodclan from before. We have changed from savages to cats who protect eachother to survive, much like you do. We have elders, we have kits, we have queens, and we have warriors of various stories. We are a clan like the rest of you and we want to help in any way we can." Tiny said. Ashwing eyed him and then lowered herself back down. Vineclaw rose his voice next.

"How can you help? All I see is a ragged group of rogues over there. What help can you offer with such little warriors?" Vineclaw demanded. Tiny smirked.

"These are my most senior and advanced warriors. As I have observed your ways, I have come to realize that many of our customs are similar. For example, like how Snowstrike is your deputy Tim is my deputy. I do understand though that this group cannot be much add when compared to an entire clan but I can assure you that more of my clan will arrive when I give word to my scout to bring them here. I only ordered for this group to come for.. "just in case" reasons." Tiny said. Vineclaw sat down, mumbling to Lionpelt who was beside him. Runningwish eyed the group of cats, tuning out other warriors in the crowd who asked questions about Tiny and Bloodclan and the prophecy.

It seemed that each cat from his clan that came were all battle harden, some having scars thrown about their pelts and even one missing an eye.

Runningwish faced forward again and lowered her head in thought. *"All that I am worried about is what this force that we need their help to fight will be... Maybe Shadowclan will retaliate and try and take ovet the forest... There is no way of knowing..."* Runningwish sighed as her head emptied. She looked up at Graystar and Tiny.

"I will also be announcing this at the gathering. If there is a threat to all the clans they must be informed of it." Graystar said.

"And we also have a ceremony to get through." Graystar added. Heatherear and Longfrost's litter ran up to the ledge happily.

Chapter 22

Just a warning for you guys, this isn't really a chapter, it is just the naming ceremony for Heatherear and Longfrost's kids. Sorry, we just got to get through this lol. Also tell me, if you know, if I left a kit out or got their names wrong because I lost where I had it written down and I can't remember what chapter the kitting happened so if you can offer that up I would appreciate it greatly.

"Oakkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Oakpaw. Your mentor will be Ashwing. I hope will pass down all she knows to you." Graystar said. Onto the second kit. Ashwing came forward and touched noses with her new apprentice.

"Softkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Softpaw. Your mentor will be Lilyflower. I hope she will pass down all she knows on to you." Graystar turned to look at Patchkit.

"Patchkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Patchpaw. Your mentor will be Cheetahstep. I hope she will pass down all she knows on to you." Cheetahstep looked shocked that she was being given an apprentice due to her backgound, but cam forward beside Patchpaw. She nervously copied Ashwing and Lilyflower, touching noses with the smaller cat.

"Rosekit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Rosepaw. Your mentor will be Ravenscar. I hope she will pass down all she knows on to you." Ravenscar waltzed toward the front and happily touched noses with her new apprentice.

"Seakit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Seapaw. Your mentor will be Runningwish. She will pass down all she knows on to you." Runningwish blinked a few times before getting up and going to he apprentice. She hadn't had an apprentice before and was surprised Graystar would assign her to one. She touched noses with Seapaw and continued to listen to the ceremony.

"Acornkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Acornpaw. Your mentor will be Featherwind. I hope she offers all she knows on to you." Grastar concluded. He straightened his posture.

"That is all for this meeting." Graystar said, dismissing the clan.

Chapter 23

When the meeting was dismissed Runningwish felt awkward as Seapaw looked up at her expectantly. It wasn't that she didn't know Seapaw, she had spent some time with the she-cat whenever Sunpaw played with them.

Seapaw was rather clever and tactical. She had short gold fur and black ears and tail. Her eyes were a bright blue color that could challenge the hue of the sky on a clear day.

"What can we do for the first training day?" Seapaw asked curiously. Runningwish stiffened. Show her the territory? Battle training? Hunting? Runningwish tilted her head as she tried to decide. She glanced at Seapaw. Her apprentice was patiently waiting for her mentor to think of something.

Runningwish looked around for a moment. She spotted Cheetahstep not far off with her apprentice, Patchpaw. Maybe she could do something with them since this was Cheetahpaw's first time mentoring too.

"Cheetahstep! What do you say to taking Patchpaw and Seapaw to see the territory?" Runningwish suggested to the blonde and black dotted she-cat. Cheetahstep looked away from Patchpaw to

Runningwish.

"Sure!" She agreed happily. Patchpaw bounded over to her sister and tackled her. Seapaw squealed in surprise and twisted herself onto her belly. Patchpaw was on her back laughing, but was surprised when Seapaw stopped moving. She leaned down to see if she was okay, but when she let her guard down, Seapaw launched upward and flung Patchpaw off of her.

"Tricked you!" Seapaw called out, chuckling. Patchpaw snorted and got back on her paws.

"You just got lucky!" She retorted. Cheetahstep smiled at the two she-cats.

"Come on, you guys havent been out of camp at all. More time you spend wrestling the lest time you have to see all of the forest." Cheetahpaw teased. Patchpaw tried to make a run for it but Runningwish stopped her.

"Don't run off without us, stay in our sight. Crazy things can happen in the forest." Runningwish warned. Patchpaw nodded. Seapaw and her sister walked together in front of Cheetahstep and Runningwish.

"I can't believe Graystar gave me an apprentice." Cheetahstep muttered. Runningwish glanced at her.

"I would have too. Everyone in the camp trusts you, and we have to learn to be mentors sooner or later. I'm glad though we can work together." Runningwish said, trying to lighten up Cheetahstep's mood. The golden she-cat smiled at Runningwish.

"Yeah. Its a big comfort to not do it alone, especially when I have no experience teaching younger cats." She chuckled. Runningwish purred, knowing Cheetahstep was feeling better about the situation. Seapaw glanced behind her as she was walking through the camp

entrance.

"Come on! You guys are supposed to be our mentors right? Get up here and lead the way!" Patchpaw yowled. Cheetahstep and Runningwish quickened their steps to keep up with them.

"First lesson we should teach them is patience." Runningwish joked. Cheetahstep chuckled.

Chapter 24

Goldensky sat beside Tigertooth. The Shadowclan leader, Thistlestar, was holding a clan meeting.

"That is why Brokenleaf will be deputy. Patrols will be lowered toward Thunderclan due to Runningpaw being attacked by a snake. There is also something else I want to discuss." Thistlestar paused. Her ear twitched, as if she were listening to something.

"The prey will be getting scarce soon since leaf bare is approaching. I want everyone to hunt to the extreme so we can store up on food. I want two piles, one pile for warriors, apprentices, and the medicine cats. The other is for the queens." Thistlestar said. Goldensky narrowed her eyes. Why would she make two piles? What was the point of it?

"Why make two? It makes no difference." Tigertooth spoke out. Thistlestar's gaze snapped to him.

"How dare you question my choices! You dont even belong in this clan! There will be a pile for the queens only so they dont starve when the rest of us get greedy!" Thistlestar snarled. Tigertooth bristled.

"That is ridiculous! Every cat here is sane and would not take food from a queen. When we get greedy we fight eachother, not the queens." Tigertooth growled defensively. Thistleclaw was on edge. Her eyes were wide her pupils small.

"You will do as I say! You are here on priveledge, you have no say in *my* clan!" Thistlestar hissed. Tigertooth stood.

"You are to prideful! I am only here because I needed a place for my mate. Goldensky is to fragile to survive without an entire clan to comfort her! If you will not respect me, I and her will leave!" Tigertooth growled. He truthfully had grown tired of this place. The shadowclan cats werent viciously hostile, the only one who wanted

to shed blood was Thistlestar. His plan would require another army.

"Go then! Die out there, shadowclan doesnt need you!" Thistlestar agreed. All the shadowclan cats were wide eyed during the whole ordeal. Tigertooth turned away and walked through the crowd. Goldensky was flustered and got up to follow after him.

He looked back on the clan, who were all watching him. He narrowed his eyes at Thistlestar.

"I know about you." He said, and then turned away with a confused Goldensky. Thistlestar looked slightly taken back by his words. Brokenleaf saw that his leader was pondering something so he took charge.

"The meeting is dissmissed." Brokenleaf said. The clan broke apart, quietly chatting together in pairs.

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"Can we go to the shadowclan border?" Patchpaw asked, looking behind berself at Cheetahstep and Runningwish. The warriors shared a glance. There shouldnt be to many snakes by the border anymore.

"As long as you promise to stay close and be careful." Runningwish said. Seapaw looked back.

"I promise. Do you promise Patchpaw?" Seapaw asked her sister. Patchpaw growled playfully.

"Yeah sure!" Patchpaw purred.

Chapter 25

Tigertooth walked angrily. You could feel it coming off of his pelt in waves. Goldensky was worried, Tigertooth had never been angry like this before.

"Tigertooth? Are.. you alright?" Goldensky asked. Tigertooth paused his thoughts at the sound of her voice. He came to a stop and sighed.

"Goldensky... I'm sorry for taking you through this. I thought that no one would come with me when I tried in vain to kill Graystar... Why did you follow me?" Tigertooth asked. Goldensky was a bit taken back. She hadnt even asked herself that question.

"Because I love you. You're my mate." Goldensky said weakly. Tigertooth eyed her with an intense gaze.

"Is that the only reason though? Because I am your mate? Do you feel you have to be by my side because you are expected to through loyalty?" Tigertooth asked. Goldensky looked away from him. Tigertooth took a deep breath.

"I am taking you back to thunderclan." Tigertooth announced. Goldensky looked up, her eyes wide.

"What..?" Goldensky asked. Tigertooth looked at the ground.

"I am taking you back to thunderclan." Tigertooth repeated. Goldensky ran up beside him.

"No, I am not leaving you!" Goldensky argued. Tigertooth kept his head down.

"Why were you the only one...?" Tigertooth said under his breath. Goldensky was confused.

"What are you talking about?" She asked. The large brown tom straightened.

"I dont want to be evil Goldensky. Not again. My intentions, my ambitions were pure. I'm tired of fighting. I cant let you stay with me though. You will only be seen as the lover of a dark cat..." Tigertooth said. Goldensky scowled at him, the first time she had ever seemed aggresive.

"Y-you will not take me back!" Goldensky growled. She was trying to assert some dominance, something to convince him that she would stay by his side no matter what. Tigertooth looked over at her. His eyes looked so empty, like all his motivation was gone.

"I am going to leave this lake. I am never going to come back. I will love a calm life. I have this chance to do that and I will take it. I dont want to hold you back like this. You deserve to be with your clan, your family... a better mate then me." Tigertooth said. Goldensky was confused about him talking about having "this chance" to live a normal life, as if he had one before.

"What are you talking about? I will not abandon you, I love you. I dont stand by you only because the binding of being called mates demamds it. I could have cut this all off at any moment, even before we left the clan. But I stood by you because I knew I wouldnt be able to live a day without you. You make me happy, you make me feel safe. I dont know what all this crazy talk you are talking about is, but I will never leave you. I will go with you to live a normal life. I do miss my family, but you are my family now." Goldensky said. Tigertooth was shocked, why was this she-cat so devoted to him. At first he only chose to be her mate due to her reminding him of his older mate, but... she was different... She didnt let his evil ways keep her from him. She truly did love him.

"...Are you certain? There is no going back to this place." Tigertooth said. Goldensky narrowed her eyes. She opened her mouth to say something but the sky, which had grown dark with clouds, lit up with lightning. She felt the rain fall onto her fur and Tigertooth looked up.

"We need shelter." Tigertooth said nonchalantly, as if they hadnt even said anything to eachother. Goldensky sighed and followed her mate through the swamp-like area.

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Runningwish and Cheetahstep lead Seapaw and Patchpaw toward the Shadowclam border.

"Its starting to stink. Why does it smell like the dirt place?" Patchpaw asked. Runningwish chuckled.

"That is how we mark out territory." Runningwish explained.

"Thats gross!" Patchpaw exclaimed, making a disgusted face. Seapaw giggled from beside her.

"We should be about a fox length from it right now. No need to get closer." Runningwish decided. Cheetahstep looked up as she felt rain starting to fall.

"We should be getting back anyway. We dont want the apprentices getting sick." Cheetahstep said. Runningwish nodded in agreement. She turned around and flinched as thunder cracked in the air. Patchpaw chuckled at the tabby.

"You scaaared?" She teased. Runningwish playfully scowled at her.

"Yeah, yeah. Thunder is rather loud." *And it doesnt always signal good things...* Runningwish thought to herself. The four of them started heading back but Cheetahstep stopped them.

"I smell something..." She whispered to Runningwish. The tabby gave her a curious look and sniffed the air herself. To her it just smelled like rain and forest. Cheetahstep's ear twitched.

"It smells like shadowclan!" Cheetahstep said under her breath. Runningwish looked around, her own ears alert. Seapaw and Patchpaw had gone silent, also looking around curiously.

"Seapaw, Patchpaw, Do you remember how to get back to camp?" Runningwish asked. Seapaw nodded while Patchpaw shook her head.

"Go back to camp and tell Snowstrike that Shadowclan cats are in thunderclan territory." Cheetahstep instructed. The apprentices nodded and turned to go to camp. Runningwish remembered something.

"Tell Voleeye to come out here and find us." Runningwish added. Seapaw and Patchpaw nodded and took off into the forest toward camp, Seapaw leading the way. Runningwish and Cheetahstep started searching, but the trail was hard to find due to the rain.

"Something about the scent is familiar..." Runningwish muttered to herself.

Chapter 26

Runningwish and Cheetahstep had been following a broken trail of scent, some Runningwish recognized, hut some she didn't.
"Runningwish, over here! Look!" Cheetahstep whispered from a fox length away. She was hiding under a bush and looking out.
Runningwish padded over and crawled under the bush. What she saw shocked her.
'

Tigertooth had found a fallen tree. It was wide, big enough for the both of them to sit under. He didnt want either of them getting sick, especially since they didnt know anything about herbs, except not to eat death berries.
Tigertooth situated himself under it and Goldensky joined him. She leaned on him a bit, wanting warmth for the cold she knew would follow when the rain stopped. Tigertooth eyed her, but didnt change his placement.
'

"That is a shadowclan patrol, Thistlestar is planning to attack us!" Runningwish gasped. Cheetahstep's eye widened.
"Good thing we sent for your brother, hopefully our own patrol shows up before they attack." Cheetahstep whispered. Runningwish fidgeted. This was not good.
"We need to go before we're found." The tabby said, crawling back out from under the bush. Cheetahatep nodded and followed Runningwish. They both ran away from the patrol, not wanting to risk getting caught.
Thistlestar, who had started looking messier and messier as the days passed, twitch her ear at the sound of rustling leaves. She looked towards the noise as nonchalantly as she could. Her warriors were gathered together eating some fresh-kill they had stolen from the thunderclan forest.
"Quiet you fools!" She hissed. The warriors looked over at her. To some of them she wasnt even recognizable, and it made them worry.
"I hear..." Was all she said as an explaination. Brokenleaf, her random new deputy, stood and pricked his ears and sniffed the air.

The smell of the forest was very overwhelming since it was so different then their pine and wet dirt environment.
"Sootwhisker, Frogleg. Go check it out. Be quiet in case it is a *thunderclan* cat." Thistlestar ordered, her voice hoarse, as if she hadn't slept in days. And the way she said "thunderclan" were as if it were venom off her tongue. Frogleg, a lithe tom with black fur, and Sootwhisker, a gray she-cat, both got up from the crowd and did as she ordered.
Thistlestar watched them sneak away and looked at the others. Most of them immediately turned away to avoid her gaze and engaged in awkward chit-chat. Thistlestar growled and turned her back to them, looking to where she heard the noise. She seemed to smirk, if cats could, and looked over at Brokenleaf. Her deputy eyed her, curious of the maniacle gleam in her eyes.

Chapter 27

Runningwish and Cheetahstep both sprinted through the forest.
"I really hope they didn't hear us." Cheetahstep said.
"Even if they did they can't catch us. If they did though we have a patrol coming towards us." Runningwish reassured her friend.
Cheetahstep nodded.

The duo had made it back to camp quickly, only to see the clan busy. Warriors were gathering together, Snowpoppy and Sunpaw were talking to Greystar. Runningwish looked around for Voleeye. She spotted him talking to Spottedlegs and padded over.
"Did Patchpaw and Seapaw tell you about the Shadowclan cats?" She asked. Voleeye looked over at her, then over at Greystar.
"Yeah, when I told Greystar he started gathering warriors for a patrol to fight them off." Voleeye said. Spottedlegs seemed a bit fidgety, almost awkwardly clawing the ground.
"Do you really need to go? Shadowclan is renown for their savagery..." Spottedlegs said. Voleeye looked over at her.
"It is probably just a battle for some dumb reason that Thistlestar has driven herself to over exaggerate. And even if we are from different clans we still are warriors and follow the code. We dont kill. I'll be fine." Voleeye said. Spottedlegs sighed.
"I know, its just you never know... not everyone has their head on straight when they are fighting." She persisted. Runningwish eyed them. They were mates and it was reasonable for her to worry about him, but Runningwish felt her presence start to become irrelevant, so she moved away to find Seapaw.
She spotted Seapaw talking to her mother with her littermates. Before she could approach her apprentice, Snowstrike stood in her way.
"Patchpaw and Seapaw told us about the Shadowclan group on our territory. I need you to join. We aren't taking apprentices and I need you to lead us to their location so we can ambush them." Snowstrike said. Runningwish nodded. Snowstrike turned away and walked to Greystar.
Our brown tabby she-cat looked back over at Seapaw and her

family. She sighed. She wasn't looking forward to this fight, but she had to join the group. Sometimes she wished she was still an apprentice. You don't have all these responsiblity to carry around, the expectation of what you should contribute to the clan. Runningwish shook her head. She needed to focus and figure out who was going on the patrol.
She knew Voleeye was part of it, Snowstrike was going to be leading it in Greystar's place...
"Runningwish, you're part of the patrol right?" A tom asked. Runningwish looked over and saw Rednose walking to her.
"Yeah. Snowstrike wants me to lead the way to where we saw them." Runningwish responded.
"Oh, do you know who else is joining?" She asked.
"Hmm. I believe its you, me, Voleeye, Snowstrike, Barkfur, Longfrost, Ashwing, Ravenscar... and uh... Oh and Featherwind." Rednose said. Runningwish looked over at Greystar.
"I think that is a good amount of us to overwhelm them. They didn't seem to be large in number but they could have reinforcements..." Runningwish said. Rednose chuckled.
"Then we will have reinforcement groups ready as well." He joked. Runningwish smiled nonchalantly. Rednose looked over at the apprentice den and saw Foxpaw. His son was talking to Softpaw. Rednose sighed.
"Kits grow so fast. It seems so long for them... but so short for us." Rednose muttered. Runningwish's ear twitched at that. She too looked over at the wild orange haired apprentice.
"Who was his mentor again?" Runningwish asked. Rednose looked over to the other side of the clearing.
"Its Sandfeather." He said, nodding his head to the she-cat lying down. Runningwish hadn't spoken to Sandfeather a lot. She had been on patrols and hunts with her before but the she-cat wasn't much of a talker. All Runningwish really knew about her was she was Heatherear's littermate.
"Do you know anything about her? I haven't really gotten to know her at all." Runningwish admitted, letting her curiousity be known. Rednose looked at the ground, thinking.
"She is quiet. Heatherear and her are from the same litter. Her father was a tom named Tallcloud... her mother was... Kestrelfall? She is a really good hunter. Fastest cat I have ever met." Rednose said. Runningwish eyed the she-cat.

"Well we are going soon, come on." Rednose urged, getting up off the ground since they had sat down during their talk. They padded over to the rest of the patrol.

Guys..

Ok I keep getting comments that I am starting to get annoyed with.

Lets get passed this fact:
THIS ENTIRE BOOK IS AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE FANFICTION. THAT MEANS TO A CERTAIN POINT, HISTORY IS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT THAN THE ORIGINAL BOOKS.

I am very aware that Lionblaze and Cinderheart are together and had three kits. If anyone tried to notice, THAT DID NOT HAPPEN in my story because I changed that, that is how this is an **ALTERNATE UNIVERSE FANFICTION**. Somethings happened, some things didnt. I changed events, kept certain cats alive and I had in my stories history that some cats died.
Please if you are confused about anything in the story it is probably because I changed events. I also understand that apparently Icecloud died and couldnt be Rainmists mother. **IT IS AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE FANFICTION**. In my story, Icecloud lived and had a child.
In my story Lionstar did not get with Cinderheart, he got with a she-cat named Bristleleaf and had Lionpelt with her.
In my story, Bramblestar didnt pick Squirrelflight as deputy, he chose Lionblaze. ALL OF THIS MAKES IT AN **ALTERNATE UNIVERSE FANFICTION**.
If you see something that doesnt line up it is because I changed it to go with my story and how I want it to be.

I just wanted to clear this up because EVERYONE keeps asking me about it.

Chapter 28

Runningwish was in front of the patrol with Snowstrike at her side.
"We're almost there. This is where we scented them." Runningwish said to Snowstrike. The white tabby continued to sniff the air and occassionally open her mouth.
"They are definitely nearby. Just tell me which way you found them camping and we can ambush them." Snowstrike ordered.
Runningwish looked ahead and sniffed the air while also wracking through her memories.
Cheetahstep and her had sent the apprentices back by now and they had followed the scent through twists and turns since the wind wasnt consistent.
Runningwish sighed.
*'

Thistlestar sat alone in the clearing that had previously held her patrol. She heard footsteps through the overgrowth and harshly shushed it with a quick command of her tail.
Her plan would work to lure those pathetic thunderclan cats here. She smiled, holding back a dark chuckle.
"They will find us soon. Then those idiots will be to busy with you to defend their camp..." A voice whislered in her ear. Thistlestar tilted her head, still grinning. She saw the ghosty shadow of a tom.
"Yes Thistleclaw..." She purred.
*'

Goldensky awoke to footsteps all around her. Tigertooth had awoken aswell and had his ears alert.
"We need to camoflauge." Tigertooth said. He got up and lead a frantic Goldensky to a bramble thicket. He pushed her into it and hovered over her. His pelt would blend in and him standing over her would hide her golden coloring.
"Tigertooth I'm scared." Goldensky whispered. Tigertooth kept his gaze up to look for the cats.
"I'll protect you, now be quiet." Tigertooth promised. Goldensky was still worried but did as he said and stayed quiet.
Tigertooth spotted a she-cat. She had a gray pelt and green eyes.
"Its Splashheart. The Shadowclan cats must be planning an assult

against the Thunderclan camp." Tigertooth whispered, more to himself then to Goldensky.

Chapter 29

Thistlestar stayed frozen in place. She could faintly hear movement not far off and knew the Thunderclan patrol was approaching. She smiled. Her plan was working. While the Thunderclan warriors were coming to her, thinking she had her army with her, her warriors would be assaulting their camp.

Snowstrike narrowed her eyes, the patrol was only a few meters from where Runningwish said she spotted the Shadowclan cats. This was suspicious. Why would they gather in the edge of the territory and not move?
She knew Runningwish wasnt lying, this area reaked of Shadowclan. Snowstrike glanced behind her to the patrol. Her gut didn't trust this.
"I want half the patrol to return to camp." Snowstrike said. Ashwing growled.
"If we do that our patrol will be to weak to scare off those greedy Shadowclan cats." Ashwing argued. Snowstrike turned to the warrior.
"My order is to split up. I believe the Shadowclan have made this a trap. It was foolish of me to send our strongest on this mission. Do as I say." Snowstrike said. Ashwing huffed and turned away, joining the half of the patrol that was breaking off to go back to camp.
Snowstrike led the group through the ferns and tall grass. She spotted the small clearing Runningwish spoke about. She also saw Thistlestar all by herself.
The deputy charged at the leader, but before she could reach her a much larger tom threw himself at her, tackling her. The duo rolled to the side. Runningwish was shocked. The other warriors charged at Thistlestar, but she had a few warriors hidden around her.
There were enough to keep Thunderclan warriors off of her but not enough that each had a dance partner.
Runningwish charged into the fray, instead of going for the retreating Thistlestar she sprinted at the tom that had taken on Snowstrike.
Snowstrike was struggling with him. He was much bigger then her,

and definitely to heavy for her to kick him off.
She knew who this was now. It was Brokenleaf, the Shadowclan deputy.
"Why would you attack Thunderclan?" Snowstrike demanded.
Brokenleaf grinned evily.
"We are enemies, aren't we?" Brokenleaf replied with a chuckled, trying to cut her nose. Runningwish pounced on his back and sunk her claws into his shoulders. Brokenleaf snarled and rose up, falling onto his back to try and shake her off. Snowstrike took the moment to claw at his belly, but even for such a big cat Brokenleaf was fast. He rolled onto his side, now ignoring Runningwish on his back to attack Snowstrike.
"You shouldn't waste your time with us. Your precious camp is in trouble." Brokenleaf said. Snowstrike hissed at him. So she was right to split the patrol. She was lucky, if they were all here this would have been a fatal battle.
Brokenleaf snarled and threw himself down on his back. This time he shook off Runningwish and ran into the fray to avoid them.
"Drive them out!" Snowstrike yowled to her warriors. She too joined the fray and helped anyone who was loosing their fights.
Runningwish did the same.

Chapter 30

When the Shadowclan cats had been driven back to their territory, Snowstrike was conflicted.
She could go back to camp to help fight off the bulk of the Shadowclan attack, but if she did that they could take over this piece of territory after she leaves. Or she could stay here and hope the Thunderclan camp would be defended by the warriors she sent back.
Snowstrike growled and clawed at the ground. Her mate, Darklight, came up beside her.
"Whats wrong?" He asked, his dim pelt brushed against her contrasting white and black one. Snowstrike sighed and looked up at him.
"Should we stay here to defend the border or go back to camp to help fight off the Shadowclan cats?" Snowstrike asked. He could see a small shred of desperation in her eyes. Did she want him to call the shot? She was the deputy, but she was his mate.
"Snowstrike, I know this won't sound helpful, but which ever one you choose does have a punishment. If we go back, we risk them just running here and stealing territory. If we stay here more damage can be inflicted on the clan but we will keep the territory. Just choose which ever you think is best. Your gut has never betrayed you." Darklight said, rubbing her back with his tail.
Snowstrike searched his face a moment. She had already come to those conclusions but he was right she needed to go with her gut. She turned to the rest of the patrol.
"We need to return to camp." Snowstrike said.
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Back at camp Graystar had been shocked when the Shadowclan cats arrived. There was no attack. The cats did race into the camp but they didn't fight. Graystar watched them crowd together in his camp from the high ledge.
"You Shadowclan cats look lost! Why are you in my camp?" Graystar demanded. A brown tabby stepped from the crowd.
"I am Swiftrise. We were ordered to come here and attack you, but we need your help. Something is wrong with Thistlestar." Swiftrise

said. Graystar narrowed his eyes at them.
"Why can't you deal with this yourselves? Why drag Thunderclan into it?" Graystar demanded. Swiftrise spoke up again.
"Because we don't want Thistlestar to know. She ordered us to raid this camp so it was perfect cover to beg for your help. She has changed, she isn't herself." Swiftrise said. Graystar looked at him curiously. He hadn't seen Thistlestar since the last gathering but she didn't seem different then he remembered.
Another Shadowclan cat parted from the group. This one was a she-cat with a pale gold pelt.
"He tells the truth Graystar. Thistlestar is evil. She has been corrupted by something. The elders of our clan believe the Dark Forest is rising and have taken over Thistlestar's mind. And Brokenleaf isn't any better." Honeyspots, the she-cat, said. Graystar sighed.
"Well what has she done that is so horrible? What makes you suspect this?" Graystar asked. Swiftrise looked at the earth beneath him grimly and Honeyspots hesitated.
"She killed Needleclaw, her deputy before Brokenleaf, and murdered an apprentice." Honeyspots said. Graystar took pause, he had hidden any reaction but was shocked under his pelt.
"Did you stand there and do nothing? Why did you let her do such horrible things?" Graystar demanded.
"Becuase thats how Runningpaw died. She tried to stand up against Thistlestar when she killed Needleclaw. We feared she would kill us too if we rebelled." Honeyspots said. Graystar still didn't like this situation.
"Surely all of you could have risen against her and Brokenleaf." He said. Honeyspots shook her head.
"There are more murderers in our clan. Thornleap, Blackeye, Roseear and Snaketail. None of them would hesitate to kill us at Thistlestar's order. We would be picked off." Honeyspots said. Swiftrise spoke up again.
"We surrender to you, please just help us. If we combine we can stomp out her evil and repair our clan. We're tired of always being the bad cats." Swiftrise said. Graystar looked over his camp.
Many warriors were out watching the conversation between their leader and the Shadowclan patrol. He saw the Bloodclan cats by the entrance. He and Tiny made eye contact for a moment. Tiny's fierce blue eyes seemed to be burning. They were intensely locked on

Graystar, like he was daring the gray tom to turn these cats away. Turn away Shadowclan who were tired of being evil, tired of looking like they were terrible because they had to serve evil cats.
Graystar looked away from Tiny.
"Fine. You all can stay, but as prisoners. I don't want to risk this being an ambush. I will think about helping you relinquish yourself of Thistlestar. You will not leave the camp." Graystar said.
He had assigned guards on the Shadowclan cats, ensuring they had food and were provided a few nests to share amongst themselves.
Snowstrike had returned to camp and was informed on what happened. She was relieved that there wouldn't be anymore bloodshed, atleast not tonight.
But just to be safe she sent out patrols to check on the border.

Chapter 31

Runningwish had been part of the patrols that were being sent out to check the Shadowclan border. Voleeye had tagged along as well, using his sight ability to search into Shadowclan territory. He could sometimes see a cat or two walking about but they were always hunting, and in their own territory, so there was no reason to report it.
Runningwish felt uneasy around the border. The way Thistlestar had defended herself, having cats jump out to ambush anyone who attemtped to touch her was scary. Firesong, a young warrior, had also been on the patrol.
"This border weirds me out..." Firesong whispered. Runningwish glanced at him.
"Why?" She asked, hoping he felt the same way about the Thistlestar's tactics, but then realized he wasn't even there.
"I'm not sure... its like something in the back of my head is telling me its just.. bad..." He said. Runningwish gave him a curious look.
"Maybe its because we're enemies?" She joked, smiling a bit to make him feel better. Firesong chuckled.
"Yeah that would make sense, but, there is just something else about it." He said, looking forward with a thoughful look. Runningwish watched him for a few moments.
"I don't feel quite right around here either. The way Thistlestar acted when we came to intercept her patrol was frightening. She just had cats jump out and attack anyone who tried to reach her. I've never seen anything like it." The tabby said. The pale ginger tom frowned.
"Thats no way to fight." He said. Runningwish casted a curuous glance toward him.
"What do you mean?" She asked. His green eyes looked into hers.
"Its not right. Making your clan fight for you and not put your own effort into it. She should have her clan at her back but she shouldn't be putting them in harms way to keep her own pelt unscathed." Firesong said, almost growling. Runningwish nodded. That was true, a leader should protect their clan and the clan should protect their leader, but neither should be without the other.

Thistlestar forced her clan to protect her and didn't bat an eye when any of them had gotten injured.
The patrol stopped suddenly, making Runningwish almost walk into her brother. Voleeye growled as he saw something lurking closer in Shadowclan's territory.
"A patrol is approaching." The brown tom warned. Runningwish lifted her head and her ears became alert. The rest of the patrol got prepared for a possible attack from the loyal followers of Thistlestar.
The Shadowclan patrol came into view, proving Voleeye right. They stopped when they saw the Thunderclan cats. The air grew thick with tension and distrust.
Runningwish didn't know any of the cats in the patrol. There was a large she-cat in the lead, her pelt was red and brown.
"You Thunderclan scum, stay away from our territory!" The she-cat snarled, showing off her teeth. Firesong glared at her.
"Thats Roseear. I remember her from the gathering. She is a nasty she-cat..." The tom whispered to Runningwish. Voleeye narrowed his eyes at the she-cat.
"I could say the same to you, but half of your clan is ours now." He taunted. Roseear hissed at him in retaliation. Runningwish felt her ears drop. This she-cat had a temper, and Voleeye had an ego. This wasn't going to end well.
"Says the cats who can't take out our leader who was vulnerable right out in the open for them." Roseear sneered. Voleeye lowered his ears. The two cats suddenly charged at each other, triggering the other cats to jump with them in attack. Runningwish felt the flood of adrenaline, as well as aggrivation and worry. Voleeye had caused a battle between Roseear's patrol and theirs, it wasn't needed but she knew it was inevitable.
The two patrols collided and Runningwish was taken on by a large tom with a black pelt. Firesong was fighting a cream colored she-cat but had ended up trading partners with Voleeye quickly as Roseear tried to retreat from Runningwish's brother.
Firesong caught Roseear before she could get away from battle, but something happened that shocked all of them.
Suddenly Roseear was thrown into a nearby tree. The cats all froze their fighting when they heard her pained yowl.
The Shadowclan cats ran over to her immediately.
"Roseear, are you ok?" The black tom Runningwish had been

fighting asked. Roseear growled and got off the ground. A look of terror though grew on her face as she looked toward Firesong. A stary aura had surrounded the pale ginger warrior, his pelt was now a fiery orange and his eyes blazed like emeralds.
"I am Firestar of Thunderclan, you will leave my home. Be gone and return to your evil leader. We will set this forest back into order soon." His voice boomed with power and ferocity, a voice that would have frightened Runningwish if she hadn't known he was on their side. Roseear and her patrol immediately scattered at his demand, racing away from the border to their camp. The Thunderclan cats were astonished.
"Firestar?! How are- what?!" Shrewstep asked in complete shock. He too had been apart of the patrol and was extremely confused and bewildered. Firesong, or rather now Firestar, turned to look at them.
"I'm sorry to have frighten you, I should have done this sooner. We shouldn't have let it escelate into this... Hurry, we need to get back to camp." Firestar ordered. Runningwish was still taken back. Firestar, the legendary Firestar who had led Thunderclan through glory had just taken over Firesong! And his voice didn't sound at all like Firesong.
Firestar took off running into the forest and the patrol followed. The group entered the camp and everyone gasped at Firesong's new appearance. Firestar climbed up the highledge.
"Graystar! Show yourself!" Firestar ordered in his loud and otherwordly voice. The grey tom stepped from his den with wide eyes.
"Firesong? What happened to you?" He asked. Firestar looked at the tom.
"I am Firestar, leader of Thunderclan from many seasons ago. I am here to protect the lake.. Thistleclaw has crawled into Thistlestar's mind. I need to attend the gathering in three days as Thunderclan's leader to draw out other cats in the other clans so we can fight off the Dark Forest." Firestar announced. Greystar was lost for words, and so was the clan. It was the legendary Firestar in their camp, he was here to rescue them from the Dark Forest.

Chapter 32

In two days Firestar had prepared the clan to go to the gathering. He had ordered for every warrior and apprentice to attend, along with the medicine cats.
Sunpaw was amazed. The stary older version of Firesong she saw was actually Firestar watching Thunderclan, like using Firesong as some kind of unconcious host to his spirit. She smiled gleefully but Snowpoppy was worried.
She never thought that a Starclan cat could come down and take over another cat.. maybe it was something that took a lot of power or maybe he needed help to get this far, to practically be alive again.
She had seen though when he walked he seemed to have a very unnoticable limp, one that any non-medicine cat would look over. Did that have something to do with how he died?
If she remembered correctly he had been crushed by a tree. She knew Firesong had no injuries, so it had to be something Firestar brought with him. Sunpaw was the biggest fan of Firestar's return. She followed him, asked him questions and would observe everything he did. She would watch him eat, breathe, walk, she even got to see him hunt.
Firestar though was off on his own in camp and had paused. He was looking toward the warriors den. Sunpaw had walked over to him. She looked up at him and he seemed stuck on what he saw. Sunpaw followed his gazd and saw it ended on Sandfeather. Sunpaw was curious.
"Why are you looking at Sandfeather like that?" The apprentice asked. Forestar looked at her then back to Sandfeather.
"She reminds me of Sandstorm." Firestar admitted. Sunpaw didn't know who Sandstorm was.
"Who?" She asked.
"My mate..." He answered before turning away and leaving camp. Sunpaw followed after him.
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The day of the gathering came and Firestar brought Thunderclan, Bloodclan, and the Shadowclan prisoners with him. He had made

sure they got there first by showing up early and had everyone seated. He had ordered to have a rock brought into the middle of the island where everyone could see it.
The clans all gathered and Pebblestar and Rabbitstar were shocked, and so were their clans, to see Firestar.
"What is going on? What is this?" Pebblestar demanded. Firestar eyed him.
"I am here to save my home, and I hope you will join me because it is your home too. The Dark Forest is rising and I am here to prepare an army to defeat them. So cooperate with me or blood with flood this lake." Firestar said. Shadowclan had sadly not shown up, letting Firestar know that Thistleclaw knew what was happening and made Thistlestar keep her clan at bay.
"Dovewing! It is time!" Firestar yowled. Lionblaze and Jayfeather had attended with the Riverclan cats and were surprised to hear Firestar call for Dovewing.
A she-cat with a green and blue eye stepped out of the brush and climbed up to the rock in the middle of the clans.
"Standing together on a small rock, watching a bloody battle commense below us. Blood and Thunder must unite with the River to blow the strongest Winds against our enemies." Dovewing, or as she goes by now, Leaffern said. Tiny and Graystar's ears perked.
"Yes, that is the prophecy I gave you. But you forgot the last part." Firestar said. All the cats looked to him.
"Standing together on a small rock, watching a bloody battle commense below us. Blood and Thunder must unite with the River to blow the strongest Winds against our enemies to free the Shadows with mornings Sun." Firestar said. He looked down at the crowd. Dovewing spotted whp he was looking at.
"Sunpaw. Come here." Dovewing said. Sunpaw was shocked. She got up and walked through the crowd. She got onto the rock and looked up to Firestar.
"I know this is breaking the rules, but Sunpaw I am going to give you your medicine cat name. You have an incredible gift, you have discovered the wonders of Starclan and how closely we watch over you. Sunpaw, you are named by Starclan itself. We need your help to defeat the Dark Forest. You are the sun that will light the way. Sunpaw, you will now be known as Sunscar." Firestar announced. Sunscar smiled.
"T-thank you Firestar!" Sunscar said.

"Now Sunscar, everyone in Starclan has surrounded this island, they need your help to come back. Look at everyone here and let them know who is watching over them." Firestar ordered. Sunscar blinked. Is that what she was for? Is that why she was so different? She had a much stronger connection to the stars then anyone else. She looked around the gathering and saw hundreds of cats, and many Starclan cats standing with them.
She looked at Snowpoppy.
"Snowfur!" She said. The stary aura around her became one with her and lit up her pelt.
"Silverstream! Mothwing! Bramblestar! Squirrelflight! Graystripe! Crowfeather! Leafpool! Cinderheart! Onestar! Tallstar! Swiftpaw! Brightheart! Smokepaw! Nightcloud! Heathertail! Willowshine! Hawkfrost!"
"Stop!" Firestar ordered. Many cats had been given the stary glow and bright fur. Silverstream had chosen Silversky of Riverclan, Mothwing had chosen Mothstrike of Riverclan. Bramblestar had chosen Bramblefrost from Riverclan, Squirrelflight was Squirrelpaw, Graysyripe chose Grayclaw, Crowfeather chose Crowbird, Leafpool took over Leaftail, Cinderheart chose Sootwhisker from Shadowclan, Tallstar was Tallstump, Swiftpaw was now Swiftrise, Brightheart was Brightsong, Smokepaw was Smokeheart, Nightcloud was Nightwillow, Heathertail was Heatherear from Thunderclan, Willowshine was Willowbelly, and Hawkfrost was Hawkclaw... the Riverclan deputy...
Firestar looked down and saw Hawkfrost had taken over Hawkclaw, but his aura was shadowy, like black fire was clinging to him. Firestar jumped down and Hawkfrost didn't react.
"Hawkfrost, why are you here?" Firestar demanded. Hawkfrost lowered his head and growled.
"I don't want to be evil. Not anymore." Hawkfrost said. Firestar eyed him.
"I believe you." Firestar said. Everyone was confused by his choice, but said nothing. Firestar turned to the gathering.
"Every cat deserves redemtion! Every cat. Can. Change. You all need to remember that." Firestar said. He looked back to Hawkfrost and his heavenly glow transfered to him. The black fire was washed off of him and white stars started to build around him. Hawkfrost took a deep breath.
"Thank you.. for forgiving me..." Hawkfrost said. Bramblestar

walked over.
"Sunscar, continue." Firestar ordered. Sunscar nodded and spent over an hour naming more warriors and when she had finished the clan cats nearly half of them were possesssed by a Starclan cat. Sunscar looked to Tiny and she nearly fell off the rock. He had the darkest shadow, much darker then Hawkfrost's. Firestar looked over.
"I am aware. Awaken him." Firestar ordered. Sunscar was scared to but she said his name.
"Scourge.." An explosion of black fire erupted and when it cleared Tiny's eyes were nearly white while the rest of him was a shadow.
"Thank you Firestar. I will behave as we agreed..." He said. Firestar nodded fiercely.
"Now we are missing one." Firestar said. He looked through the cats and didn't see who he was looking for.
"Sunscar come with me. The rest of you, return to your clans and listen to any leaders who have chosen your clanmates as their host." Firestar ordered. A blue she-cat came up to Firestar and smiled.
"I will watch over Thunderclan." The she-cat said. Sunscar smiled. She liked this one. This was Bluestar. She had chosen Ravenscar. Firestar nodded.
"Come with me Sunscar, we need to find Tigertooth." He said.

Epilogue

Runningwish had been overcome by what she witnessed at the gathering. Right now the clans were on their way home and Firestar had taken Sunscar with him to search for Tigertooth, wherever he may be hiding. Many cats in Thunderclan had been possessed and she didn't know how she felt with all of these starry, bright colored cats just walking amongst her clan mates. Well they still were her clan mates but she could guess they might be in a sleep-like state of mind.
She sighed as she walked, the ground beneath her feeling like dried mud. She shot her head up at a cry in the crowd.
"Cheetahstep! Are you alright?" A cat asked. Runningwish's eyes widened and she pushed her way through the clan to her friend. Cheetahstep was being helped up by Snowpoppy, or as she now was, Snowfur.
"What happened?" Runningwish asked, coming over to help. Snowfur glanced at her as they walked.
"She sprang her paw. She must have tripped on something since our group is so large right now. She couldn't see the ground." Snowfur said. Cheetahstep chuckled.
"My bad... I got so distracted by the chosen ones I guess." The gold and black spotted she-cat said. Runningwish gave her a playful look.
"Chosen ones?" She asked. Cheetahstep tilted her head to Snowfur.
"Like her. A cat from Starclan chose them. I would like to call them "chosen ones". It just has a nice ring to it." Cheetahstep said. Snowfur smiled.
"Would you like that? If we called you all the "chosen ones"?" Runningwish asked jokingly to Snowfur. The white she-cat just kept smiling.

Author's Note

Hey guys. Yeah we ended up going with the 4th book idea but it will be the FINAL BOOK! Yay! Lol. Well we did go through a lot I guess. I already have the essentials for the next book set up, I just need to finish a few chapters to post all together so you guys have some content to hold you over for more of the book.

I really did like writing this one but I am disappointed with a few things too. We had stuff we wanted to fit into this book that didn't make it (don't worry it is going into the fourth book) and I wish I could have squeezed it in before ending it (also sorry about short epilogue) but I know if we tried to add anything else in, the ending of the third book would have just been kind of awkward to end off with.

I hope though that those who wanted a fourth book are pleased to see that we decided to make the fourth and final book! We want to pour more into the fourth and get everything going nice and swell for you amazing followers :D

Thanks for the votes/comments/and follows! See you all soon!